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Girl and Woman. BY FANNIE R. ROBINSON. 'He will come, will come," she said ; And her breath was like the south And the sun lay on her head, And the morning round her mouth And she smiled across the sea In her girlhood's surety.

"He will come in ship of state, Like a conqueror to his own, With a bearing kingly, great, That shall lean to me alone-Laying all his glory down For my kingdom, sword and crown

'And the sword I shall restore For the high deeds yet to be, Since no life of knightly yore, Vowed to rarest ministry, With his prowess shall begin Who has wifely arms to win.

"But the crown I'll fling afar, Smiling soft to hear him say, Love, there shineth star nor bar Like your smiling on my way ; Leaves of bay would fall and fade Where your lightest touch has staid."

"Other maidens may be fair : He will whisper close and low, That my love's beyond compare With the beauty they bestow -While because he stoops to me. I shall grow most fair to see."

So I left her on the shore When the dawn was growing day And the white ships, drifting o'er, Leaned and listened to her lay ; And the waves, to others dumb, Laughed and whispered : "He will come."

So I found her on the shore When the harbor lights were dim And the expectant curves of yore Something sweeter seemed to limn ; Still she waited love's surprise With the youngness in her eyes.

Still she murmured : "He will come : Days and sails are drifting by ; Other ships go laden home, Bright with golden argosy ; And the ship for which I wait Droppeth anchor soon or late.

'I shall know him, though he stands With the slain years fronting him : Though he reach untender bands Of a warrior worn and grim ; Though the smile 1 go to meet Shine through tempest and defeat

For the billows will have brought All their burden to his strength, And the winds have fed his thought Till his kingdom'stretch at length Frem the power and peace of seas To all loves and mysteries

and Lecause October holds More of spring-time than the spring And because all harvest folds Both the bul and blossoming, He shall find my patience sweet And my unvowed faith complete." So I left her on the shore.

Does he come? I only know That the moon for evermore Draws the tides, and, swift or slow, Bound, or barred, or flowing free, Every river fluds its sea.

Mattie; grinding, hard work, and too much of it. And this summer, confound it ! failure at the end of it all. Ah, Mattie, you don't know what a load I've carried under that old straw hat !" Ah, but I did. Many a time I had seen Jacob working afield with a shadow on his face that was not made by the brim of that old straw hat. He was revolving bitter things now, I knew, as he stood there a spectator of the revelry. "Little Mattie," said he presently.

"Little Mattie," said he presently, you've as good a right to be there as poor fellow, though that was before nightfall.

the rest of them, my wee woman." I laughed. I did not want to be there, I approached very cautiously, thinking

perhaps he might be playing a practical joke on me, as he used to do sometimes in the old days. But it was not Jacob. The sleeper, and I had no desire to represent com-mercial interests. But Jacob was grasp-"By heavens!" he said, his gray eye lighting up with a strange fire, "I thought so. There's Stephen Risdale yonder! the villain that robbed me—the whoever he was, was not so tall; he was slight, and elegantly dressed, apparently. But I went no nearer. Something thrilled me like an electric shock—a weird and preternatural telegram. This was the man whom Jacob had pointed out to villain that got my land in his grip, with his mortgages and his trust-deeds, and satan knows what. He's there with the me, lying here prone and insensible. And where was Jacob ? best of 'em—the man that got a fore-closure on me, and left me to scrape and screw with the fag end of all my acres, and to grind a living out of the rocks ! A gentleman is he, with a diamond stud Then I gathered courage and ap-proached him. I touched him with my trembling hands, but he did not move. It was Death, then, keeping watch by the moonlit shore—Death that had lured and a gold chain bought with the money for which I've been a bond-slave for life. But I'll have it out of him!" As Jacob uttered these words he lifted his hand and struck sharply the broad windowme on to come down and meet him here. feet down the sands, wildly, with flying feet, to escape the vision of terror that chased me as I went. At my own threshhold, stunned and fainting, I sank upon the stepping-stone. A figure standing in the doorway stooped sill. My heart gave a great throb. I thought that every one in the great assembly must stop and stare at us. But the music sounded loudly, the dancing went on, and no one seemed to heed us. As we went down the steps I saw "Jigand lifted me up. "Why, Mattie ! why, how is this, my lass? I thought you safe in bed !" I withdrew from the embracing arms; ger Jim," the village idiot, grimacing

and gesticulating and mimicking the I stood aloof, shivering and gasping. "I have been down-down to the sea shore-" And something has scared the wee

and gesticulating and mimicking the dancing, with a group of village folk nodding and applauding and urging him on, and I was glad that no one had heard Jake's words. Jacob had been reputed a little wild; a good many wise old folk had shook their heads when we came together. It was said he had you thought with all his woman," said Jacob, in his most win-some and soothing tone. "Well, rest a bit, rest a bit, poor little birdie." was said he had run through with all his thrifty father's money, had been wasteful and speculative and dissipated, and had none of the thrifty qualities and fore-handedness deemed so essential among the orderly farming people of Laurel neighborhood. Some said I would surely eternal separation draw near. He came toward me. I held up my hands beseechingly. "Do not come near me now, Jacob. Oh, not now, for I have seen-I have seen a repent if I married him. Had the time for repentance come now? terrible sight down on the sands. Stephen Well, we had not been prosperous this year, and Jacob's farming had been marred by drought and blight. Risdale_ Jacob's face gathered color, his eye shot fire. "Did he insult you, the vil-Well do I remember the aspect of that lain ?" he said. "He is dead," I answered, sharply blighted corn field, from which we had expected so much. It reminded me of a troop of weather-beaten soldiers that I and suddenly. "Dead !" repeated Jacob. "Oh, "Come away, come away, Mattie; the moonlight has made you daft." "I wish that it had," I cried, bitterfy. "Oh, I wish that it had." saw once returning home in the latter lays of the war, jaded, dispirited, and with ragged banners trailing in the dust. No music, no cheers of welcoming voices, no hats off, to welcome their re-Jacob picked up his hat, which lay So, wearily, with dejected heads and thin long leaves unlifted, our corn field trailed on the hill-side. Something of this demoralization had

no

acres. I see it flashing in Jacob's glad, bright eyes. Stephen Risdale, when he came up this fall, declared that ours was the brightest little place he ever was in. And well it may be, for there is no in. And well it may be, for there is no shadow now—there never will be again —between Jacob and myself.—Harper's Weekly.

Cutting a Medicine Stone.

Cutting a Medicine Stone. The News of Charleston, S. C., has the following : A number of ladies and gentlemen assembled at the tent of Gen-eral Hunt, in Summerville, recently, to witness what is seldom seen in America, or in any other country—the cutting and dissection of a bezoar, or medicine stone. At the appointed hour the beau-tiful gem was placed on the table, in-spected and admired by all present. Professor Holmes then gave a short des-cription of the bezoars found in Eastern countries, comparing them with those of countries, comparing them with those of countries, comparing them with those of America, or more properly of South Car-olina. The name bezoar was, he said, derived from the Persian words "pa za-har," which signifies against poison. In the East they are called medicine stones; in Africa, hag stones or charm stones. The specimen exhibited on this occasion s about the size of a large hen's egg, of a mottled yellow color, with a tint of brown, having its entire surface highly polished. The polish is natural, consed by the action of the muscles of the stom-ach of the animal in which it was found upon each layer of mineral matter de-

posited.

A piece of scantling having been pre-pared and mortised with a cavity just large enough to contain the stone, it was imbedded therein firmly with plaster of Paris, the better to prevent flaking or crumbling, to which, from its laminated and brittle structure, it is peculiarly lia-ble. With a very fine and highly tem-pered saw, it was then cut longitudinally through the middle, which took but a few minutes. During the cutting some little excitement was evinced as to what the nucleus or contents of the stone would prove to be. Upon opening the bezoar the nucleus

proved to be a large and perfect acorn, which several gentlemen present imme-diately recognized as that of the white oak. It was covered by four layers of lamine of a mineral substance, com-posed generally of phosphates and car-bonates of lime and iron, and some silex. The mold of the acorn is very perfect, having all the external markings of the fruit. There are two impressions, ap-parently made by the teeth of the animal

before swallowing the nut. Acorns are favorite food of Carolina deer. During the autumnal months their tracks are almost always to be found under the oaks of the forest which have borne

A Literal Rendering.

a slip bearing the following :

"Johannes Nemus Homo.

"Johannes Nemus Homo?"

himsels as the author.

little over-done?"

"Sartin !'

acorns. This is the third specimen of a bezoar that has been cut and examined by Proupon the shore. "Come, Mattie," he said, "let us go down that way again; it's some in shadow, I doubt, has unsettled your nerves. Come!" fragment of the skin and a few hairs the animal had undoubtedly been woun-ded six years before it had been killed.

Learn Your Business.

Advacate.

BURGOYNE'S SURRENDER.

An Interesting Account of the Capitulation -Meeting of Burgeyne and Gates-Mill-tary Generosity and Delleacy. At eleven o'clock on the morning of the 17th of October, 1777, the royal army left their fortified camp, and form-ed in line on the meadow just north of Fish Creek, at its junction with the Hudson. Here they left their cannon and small arms. With a longing eye the artillery man looked for the last time unon his faithful gun, parting with A young man in a leather store used to feel very impatient with his employer for keeping him, year after year, for three years "handling hides." But he saw the use of it in after years, when in an establishment of his own he was able to tall by a touch the small employed an establishment of his own he was able to tell by a touch the exact quality of the goods. It was only by those thou-sands of repetitions that the lesson was learned, and so it is with everything in which we acquire skill. The great army of "incapables" is large enough; we should none of us willingly join its ranks. The half-informed, half-skilled in every business outpumber the others dozens time upon his faithful gun, parting with it as from his bride, and that forever. With tears trickling down his bronzed cheeks, the bearded grenadier stacked business outnumber the others, dozens to one. It was a good suggestion, worhis musket to resume it no more. Others in their rage knocked off the thy of being remembered, which Daniel

thy of being remembered, which Daniel Webster made to a young man who asked him if there was any "room in the legal profession." "There is always room," said the great statesman. The better you know your business the better your chances to rise. If you drone through your allotted tasks with-out keeping a wide awake lookout on all that goes on about you progress of your eyes and ears, and, perhaps, be able to surprise your employer in an emergency by stepping into the "next man's" place and discharging his duties

satisfactorily. A fine little lad, some twelve years old, was employed in a telegraph office in a Southern town last year when the all was mute astonishment and pity; and it gave us no little comfort to notice in a Southern town last year when the yellow fever raged so fearfully in that section. All the operators were down with it and others sent on by the com-pany were attacked. No one knew that the lad understood the business, but he had picked it up and kept up communi-cation between the town and the outer of victo The English general having expressed a desire to be formally introduced to Gates, Wilkinson arranged an interview a few moments after the capitulation. In anticipation of this meeting, Bur-

world all the time the fever lasted. world all the time the fever lasted. Ex-Governor Morgan was once a clerk in a store in Waterford. A trip to New York was an event in those days, but the young man had proved so faithful that he was intrusted with several commis-sions, among them being one to buy corn. He came back in due time in the old steep acadh and inquisics more made In anticipation of this meeting, Bur-goyne had bestowed the greatest care upon his whole toilet. He had attired himself in full court dress, and wore costly regimentals and a richly decorated hat with streaming, plumes. Gates, on the contrary, was dressed merely in a plain blue overcoat, which had upon it scarcely anything indicative of his rank. Upon the two generals first catching a old stage coach, and inquiries were made about the corn. The price was very sat-isfactory, but the old gentleman was afraid it could not be good at so low a Upon the two generals first catching a glimpse of each other, they stepped for-ward simultaneously, and advanced until only a few steps apart, when they halted. The English general took off his hat, price. A handful which the young man pulled from his pocket convinced him, The English general took off his hat, and making a polite bow, said "The fortune of war, General Gates, has made me your prisoner." The American gen-eral in reply, simply returned his greet-ing, and said, "I shall always be ready to testify that it has not been through any fault of your excellency." As soon as the introduction was over, the other cantize generals repaired to the tent of but what was his amazement to find that

he had bought two cargoes. "Why Edwin, what shall we do with

it ?" he asked in consternation. "I have disposed of all you don't want," said Edwin, "at an advance. I stopped in stores as I came along. I could have disposed of three cargoes if I had had them.

The profits were clear, and his employ-er said the next morning, "We will let Edwin was made a partner, though un-der twenty one. If you have a talent for business it will be found.

A Russian "Sport." Nothing perhaps more strikingly ex-

emplifies the physical fortitude of the Russian peasants than one of their na-

Items of Interest.

NO. 36.

The point of death-The bayonet. A porter in a Southern hotel was worth

\$250,000 five years ago. The greatest heat which the feet will

beav in water is 100 degrees. Oxford, Ala., a town of 1,200 inhabi-tants, boasts of more than twenty men, whose weights exceed 200 pounds each. Eggs are kept fresh for years in Scot-land by rubbing them with oil or butter, when newly laid, so as to stop the pores. Why are some women very much like tea-kettles? Because they sing away pleasantly, and then all at once boil over.

The grounds surrounding the war monument at Berlin are to be paved with stones from the several battle-fields of the Franco-Prussian war.

A North Carolina girl pierced her ears in order to get a pair of earrings, and got instead a four-and-a-half-pound tumor, which a surgeon has removed.

Norristown Herald : "Old Windications" is what the *Graphic* calls him. There is a great deal of blow abot him, that's a fact; and he often dis-gusts us,

Girls, whose opinion about such things is always valuable, say there is too much shirt collar and too little young disrespect, or even a taunting look, but man in the present fashions to suit their taste.

"How to Make a Good Boot Last," this civil deportment to a captured enemy, unsullied with the exulting aid says an exchange. The best way is to leave the boot up stairs in the back room closet. It will then last till the mold grows over it.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat has ome to the conclusion that the only way to bring out a full vote in that city would be to advertise, "A fried oyster given away after every ballot."

Rhinebeck Gazette : It is true that bhilosophy can account for most things, ont it has always failed to figure out a cat's reason for placing its tail where the dining-room chairs can alight on it.

One of the smartest women in New York is said to be Miss Juliet Corson, superintendent of the New York cooking school. With her lives Dr. Sarah H. Brayton, a lovely, intellectual woman, and an excellent physician.

SHE UNDERSTOOD HIM.

A pensive mood came over me ; A penaive mood came over me ; I remarked with many a sigh, "The frost and cold will soon be here, The landscape change to brown and sere, And all things green will die." She looked sweet sympathetic, And the tears stood in her eye, As she murmured in a voice divine, Fiacing her lily hand in mine, "I'm sorry, but-Good-bye,"

captive generals repaired to the tent of Gates, where they were received with the utmost courtesy, and with the con-sideration due to brave but unfortunate Speaking of the hard times which pre-vailed in this country thirty-five years ago, Mr. Ticknor wrote to Sir Charles Lyell, under date November, 1843 : "There has been great suffering in all our States, and in some like Indiana and After Riedesel had been presented to Gates, he sent for his wife and children. It is to this circumstance that we owe the portraiture of a lovely trait in Gen-eral Schuyler's character. "In the passage through the American camp," the baroness writes, "I observed, with great satisfaction, that no one cast at us scornful glances ; on the contrary, they of the West and South. The very postoffices felt the effects of it-men with large landed estates being unable to take ont their letters, because they could not pay the postage in anything the govern-ment officers could properly receive." a situation. I confess I feared to come

Others in their rage knocked off the butts of their arms, and the drummers stamped their drums to pieces. Immediately after the surrender, the British took up their march for Boston, whence they expected to embark, and bivouacked the first night in their old encampment at the foot of the hill where Frazer was buried. As they de-posited their arms, they passed between the Continentals, who were drawn up in parallel lines. But on no face did they see exultation. "As we passed the American army," writes Lientenant Anbury, one of the captured officers, and bitterly prejudiced against his con-querors, "I did not observe the least disrespect, or even a taunting look, but

LAUREL SPRING.

I was having my fill of fashionable life. A hand's-breadth from me there were diamonds flashing, there were priceless silks gleaming and trailing along a polished floor, there were lights and perfume and music, and a splendid company, smiling and graceful and gracious, were going through the figures of a quadrille. Others were promenading; others were chatting in gay groups. Just past the window where I stood, a pair of these radiant creatures swept at this moment, the lady coquetting with her jeweled fan. I could have put forth my hand and touched her as she passed so near, and yet so far apart from me. A stately picture, set in a costly frame, having nothing in common with such every-day, toil worn folks as the people who stood looking on from without, and among whom Jacob and I, lured by the lights and music, had stolen up. It was the piazza of the grand hotel at

Laurel Spring, and a grand ball was in progress. Ah, how beautiful it all was ! It seemed like a kaleidoscope of jewils, flashing, changing, alluring, as I stood there at the window looking through.

How should I look in just such a silk? Jigger Jim and myzelf, and he had once how would Jacob appear in just such a signified his high appreciation of our white vest and elegant dress suit? I friendship by presenting me with a huge looked up at Jacob. He was a tall, brass button. His glee, when I pinned brawny fellow, was Jacob, and he was my husband, and I had got so used to this on my dress like a brooch, was indescribable. This time he stopped in the road and doffed his cap—a courtesy seeing him in that blue shirt working field that I could not fit him into the only extended to certain dignitaries of ashionable rig to my satisfaction. the village on rare occasions, Jigger understood "manners," but deemed them too good for ordinary use. He

But I said, ecstatically: " Don't they look beautiful, Jacob ?"

But Jacob answered never a word. was in high spirits, apparently; laughed He stood there at my side, looking on his strange guttural laugh, pointed to absorbed. the moon sparkling above us, then to Again the music sounded, and the

his breast, and was hugely pleased when splendid movement on the floor kept I indicated that the diamonds he had time to it. It so wrought upon me that in spite of my Quaker bringing np, I felt my heart beating quick, and m seen down at the ball were like that. Then, elevating his claw-like fingers, he ave a great leap, as if to grasp serene planet, and pointing to my shawl and drapery, left me to infer that he would like to see me bedizened with feet putting themselves in motion. 'Oh, isn't it beautiful !" I said again,

clasping my hands by way of steadying something as lustrous as the moon and the diamonds. Smiling as the harmless myself.

"It's a grand play," said Jacob, gruffly, "and I suppose we've got a right to applaud it if we like." fellow went his way. I bethought me that it was late, and began to wonder "Ah, but, Jake, jealous old Jake, why don't you own up that it's beautiwhy Jacob did not come back.

I concluded, after a while, that I would stroll down the road and meet

"Pshaw !" said Jacob, impatiently; "I see nothing beautiful about it. It's all a commercial affair—the whole thing him--it was so solitary at the house, and the night was so solutry at the house, and the night was so alluring. After you passed a certain turn of the read you came almost in sight of the sea shore. People said this was a bleak and solitary bought and paid for. These shoddy shopkeepers and officeholders and oil-diggers, and heaven knows what all, send their place in winter time. Now it was rarely women folks here to keep trade going-for nothing else under the sun but to looked. No wonder Jacob lingered abroad on such a night as this. So bargain and haggle and ogle for places smiling sweet was the scene that I forgot and power and money."

"Then it's business," said I, admir-ingly; for I was determined to lure the weight upon my heart, and wan-dered on aimlessly, childishly, thinking of nothing but its beauty. A little way up, the dusk shadow of the rocks cut Jacob out of his moodiness. "Well, I never have seen business look so fair and desirable, Jake-unless," I added, laugh-ing, "when I've caught a glimpse of sharply into the silver of the shore. I could imagine that on stormy days this place might wear a forbidding aspect. working afield in your old straw

In old times it was said that smugglers had lurked about those rocks, hidden in "Ah, that's a different story-a different story indeed," was the grave reply. their overhanging ledges, and creeping "That's business of another sort, to their cave in that very shadow. A

but hastily, and hurried me up the road at a breathless pace. It was not long before we came to the great shadow of before we came to the great shadow of shot. The second becoar cut contained energy and no activity could avail. We were young, you see, and had, as it were, just commenced life, and it was hard to know that things were going wrong with I had left it. A strange relief, the light-ness from a terrible load, came to my us from the beginning. But Jake was still a hero in my eyes,

perhaps entered into our household-a sort of nameless shadow, a bleak and

blighting something, against wh

heart-it seemed as if I had really been and I loved him well, and it was to lure him a little from the impalpable gloom dreaming. that was settling about us that I pro-Jacob laughed. "You fairly scared

me, little woman," he said. At that moment I heard a rustling in posed this evening stroll. It was late when we returned, but facob seemed in no wise inclined to rethe bushes fringing the foot of the rock tire. He walked about, restless and and turning my strained eyes thither, I reticent. The place seemed too small for saw a figure sitting there. It made the him ; his tall figure seemed to contract blood tingle in my veins, that sight, for its limited space, as he moved to and fro, this drooping recumbent shape was a till it was almost a relief to see him step living man, at least. It was, indeed, Stephen Risdale, and from the doorway and silently stride lown the road. It was no new thing for when Jacob awkwardly but determinedly him to walk off the "blues" in that way; and I never intruded upon these drew near, we saw that he was stunned and bruised, that the frill of his shirt moods, when he appeared to mentally was torn, and the splendid diamond was set me aside as one who could not share gone from his breast. in the thoughts that were urging him. Generally he came back out of these Looking down from the rocks at that moment I saw the broad warped face of Jigger Jim. He nodded to me knowmorose fits more loving and kinder than

ever, and this was joy enough. ingly, putting his finger to his lips, then uttering one of his ear-splitting yells, But to-night I was restless too.] wandered down to the gate and watched scrambled out of sight. his tall figure as, with a deep shadow stalking after it in the moonlight, it dis-"What sort of idiots are all you people

here," gasped the victim, as the ape-like figure disappeared, "that you let a appeared down the turn of the road. I crazy dog like that prowl around withfell into a reverie standing there-a out a keeper ?" reverie of I know not how long duration. Jacob made some gentle answer. He I was roused from it by the appearance on the road of Jigger Jim's distorted

was thinking, perhaps, of the hard words he had spoken that evening. He touched figure. We were very good friends, the injured man tenderly with his strong hands, and helped him to his feet. "We are all idiots, more or less, I be lieve," said Jacob. Stephen looked about him warily.

"He was coming back to finish the job, I suppose, if you had not come to the rescue. We took Stephen Risdale to our own

house that night and cared for him tenderly.

He took me by the arm, not roughly,

It was long before he fully recovere thing loose up here !' but nursing him was a real pleasure to me. I was full of rejoicing. This man who might have been a vision of terror "Shouldn't wonder," returned John to me all my life, this man whom we had so strangely and unwittingly rescued-this was but a man after all, and not a the

like frost in the fever of illness.

finally recovered.

Jigger had secreted baffled all search.

It is mine. I see it shining now in a

vision clearer. He had done wrong ; he to resume his seat without further argument acquisitiveness which is the moral con-

But that was not the end. Years have dition of a shrewd business man melts elapsed since that day, and even now the man who keeps the store at Woodman's Corner is often called by his old school. Stephen swore that he would have Jigger shut up from further harm-doing, and he did so. But the diamond which mates, "Johannes Nemus Homo."

Sour Grapes.

There is a grape arbor in front of a nonse on Macomb street, and the tempt-

It was only by long manœuvring and a craftiness rivaling his own that it was ing clusters of black grapes make more than the pedestrian's mouth water. A boy about ten years old softly opened the gate yesterday forenoon and passed in. When he came ont, fifteen seconds later, he was only sixteen inches in advance of the family dog, and he seemed

asked a pedestrian.

went in to see if the, wa-wanted to adopt an orphan, but they didn't s-seem to o-care much about it !" it flashing on my breast. He had stolen

He had stolen it for me, and Stephen Risdale declared it should be mine for-"I see they have grapes in there, observed the man.

It is mine. I see it shining now in a time o' year-they p-pucker the harvest of plenty from our restored all up."-Detroit Free Press. mouth

ional sports--a strang mixture of British boxing and Japanese harikari. The all greeted me, even showing compasnature of this sport will appear from the sion on their countenances at seeing a following description by a traveler in Russia of what he witnessed : A stalwart mother with her little children in such Russ, some six feet high, was being puninto the enemy's camp, as the thing was While Mark H. Duncan had charge of ished by an adversary fully six inches so entirely new to me. When I approached the tents, a noble-looking man the academy at Bridgetown, he gave to one of his Latin classes direction that on shorter than himself in a most atrocious fashion. The blows fell upon his head came toward me, took the children out and face one after the other, being dealt the following day each scholar should of the wagon, embraced and kissed them, and then, with tears in his eyes, bring in a Latin rendering of his own name. If any of them should be at fault with a slow swinging deliberation and received with such apparent thankfulhelped me also to alight. He then led me he would prefer that they would not ness that for some moments our astonto the tent of General Gates, with whom seek assistance from others, but come as ishment was too great to inquire of the I found Generals Burgoyne and Philadmiring spectators around what it all meant. We were told, to our no less near to a proper rendering as they could. lips, who were upon an extremely friendly footing with him. Presently the man, who had received me so kindly On the next day, as had been direct-ed, the members of that class brought surprise, that this was a Russian boxing match-the object being, not for the ad-versaries to inflict the greatest amount forward each a slip of paper with his came up and said to me, 'It may be em-barrassing to you to dine with all those name written thereon in Latin. Mr. Duncan looked them over, and smiled more than once. At length he took up of punishment upon each other, but to gentlemen ; come now with your chilsee which one received the greater numdren into my tent, where I will give you, ber of blows before calling for quarter. it is true, a frugal meal, but one that On another occasion, we learn from the will be accompanied by the best of After scratching his head over the problem for a while, he read it aloud, same authority, the actors were a stalwishes.' 'You are certainly,' answered wart Boyard and a still more stalwart I, 'a husband and a father, since you and asked who wrote it. An aspiring serf. The contest took place in the vilshow me so much kindness.' I then youth, from the region of the Crooked lage inn, on a challenge from the Boy-ard. The trial was to be proceeded with learned that he was the American Gen-River Interval, arose, and acknowledged eral Schuyler." The English and German generals by turns of three blows each, the Boyard commencing. He dealt the serf a tre-mendous blow full in the mouth, cutting The preceptor beckoned for him to dined with the American commander in come forward. "My young friend, did you write this for the Latin rendering of your name?" his tent on boards laid across barrels. his lips and bruising them almost to a The dinner, which was served up in four pulp. The second blow was dealt on the nose, which forthwith disap-The second blow was dealt dishes, consisted only of ordinary viands, the Americans at this period being ac-customed to plain and frugal meals. peared. The third closed up one of his eyes, but not a sound did the victim ut-"Eggszactly." "But, isn't that a little far-fetched ?-The drink on this occasion was cider, ter, nor did a muscle twitch in his manand rum mixed with water. Burgoyne gled face. The Boyard now put himself appeared in excellent humor. He "Really, sir, I can't see it. My name is John Woodman. Johannes is Latin for John ; Nemus is Latin for Wood ; in position to pass his examination ; but whether he was simply acting as one of those choice dessert fruits that are put on the table on the tacit understanding that they are not to be touched, or

ed a great deal, and spoke very flattered a great deal, and spoke very flatter-ingly of the Americans, remarking, among other things, that he admired the number, dress, and discipline of their army, and above all, the decorum and whether the serf was too conscious of his power could not be satisfactorily deterregularity that were observed. fund of men," he said to Gates, " is inexmined ; anyhow the serf, having raised haustible ; like the Hydra's head, when his fist with an ominous swing, brought cut off, seven more spring up in its stead." He also proposed a toast to it with a tremendous sweep against the edge of the massive porcelain stove and General Washington-an attention that Gates returned by drinking the health knocked a piece out of it the size of a

man's head, observing at the same time that he did not wish to mess the room with the "master's" brains. After this of the King of England. The conversation on both sides was unrestrained. affable, and free. Indeed, the conduct horrible description we need not wonder of Gates throughout, after the terms of the surrender had been adjusted, was marked with equal delicacy and magna-niminity, as Burgoyne himself admitted at any tales of Russian endurance.

The Grain Yield of 1877.

The grain crop of the United States in a letter to the Earl of Derby. In that letter the captive general particularthis autumn is a vast increase over that of any preceding year in the history of the country. It amounts in the two ly mentioned one circumstance, which, he said, exceeded all he had ever seen principal cereals, wheat and corn, to or read of on a like occasion. It was 325,000,000 bushels of the former, and that when the British soldiers had 1,280,000,000 of the latter, according to marched out of their camp to the place the careful estimates of Mr. Walker, the where they were to pile their arms, not a man of the American troops was to be seen, General Gates having ordered his whole army out of sight, that not one of them should be a spectator of the humil-iation of the British troops. This was a refinement of delicacy and of military generosity and politeness, reflecting the highest credit upon the conqueror.

As the company rose from the table, the royal army filed past on their march to the seaboard. Thereupon, by preconcerted arrangement, the two generals stepped out, and Burgoyne, drawing his Kingdom promises to increase largely, as of late years a general tendency to re-sort to it as food for stock, instead of oats and cut feed, has been manifest. It is found to be one-third cheaper, in Eng-land, than the material hitherto employ-ed for that use. Germany's supply will, however, be drawn mainly from Hunsword, presented it, in the presence of

Cordelia Howard, the original "Eva" in the play of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," is a wife now with two children.

Words of Wisdom.

He is a wise who never acts without reason, and never against it.

The beginning of anger is foolishness, and its end is repentance.

He who pretends to be everybody's particular friend is nobody's.

If you do what you should not, you nust bear what you would not.

The imagination is of so delicate a texure that even words wound it.

If we lack the sagacity to discriminate nicely between our acquaintances and our friends, our misfortune will readily do it for us.

It is not so easy as philosophers tell us to lay aside our prejudices ; mere volition cannot enable us to divest ourselves of long-established feelings, and reason is averse to laying aside theories

it has once been taught to admire. Hath any wronged thee? Be bravely avenged ; slight it, and the work is begun ; forgive, and its finished. He

below himself, that is not above an injury. It is often better to have a great deal of harm happen to one than a little; talka great deal may rouse you to remove

what a little will only accustom you to endure. The great man should retire occasionally from the stage to avoid wearying admiration; for however brilliant the sun may be, it would be wrong for Your

A Hundred Scents on the Dollar.

it never to set.

The other day Mr. Middlerib stopped at a grocery and bought some onions, giving the grocer a two dollar bill. Among the change banded back to the customer was an old one dollar bill. It had been taken in that morning for kerosene oil, and there was just a dash of the oil on it, that had been spilled in the morning. Then the grocer had laid it on a pile of codfish while he fixed the stopper in the oil can. Then he had it on his hand while he cut off a couple of pieces of cheese, and the cheese on the bill struggled with the codfish and kerosene for pre-emince. Then it got a lit-tle touch of mackerel and a little tincture of stale egg on it, and at last the grocer stuffed it into his pocket along with a plug of tobacco, and finally, when Middlerib got it with his onions, he held it to his nose once or twice, sniffed it with an investigating with a at last walked out of the store with a sumtenance, saying: "By cheerful countenance, saying: "By George, we're all right now. Good times are here again, and the government is paying one hundred scents on the dollar."-Burlington Hawkeye,

Facts Worth Knowing.

Keep tea in a close chest or cannister. Keep coffee by itself, as its odor affects ther articles.

Keep bread and cake in a tin box or stone jar. Cranberries will keep all winter in a

firkin of water in a cellar.

Oranges and lemons keep best wrapped n paper and if possible laid in a drawer

try in the year ending Aug. 31, 1877, country, and 20,000,000 from southeastern Europe. The importation of corn

into Germany, France and the United Kingdom promises to increase largely,

however, be drawn mainly from Hun-gary.-New York Sun.

statistician of the New York Produce Exchange. The increase in England's im-portation of breadstuffs from this coun-

mounted to almost as much as the average of her importations during the ten years preceding. Of corn alone she took out 33,000,000 bushels. Her total importation was about 80,000,000 bushals, of which 60,000,000 were from this

inarticulate monthings, and idiotic shouts of laughter, the jewel was deliv-ered to my keeping, and I carried it home like a princess, Jigger Jim clap-ping his hands with satisfaction to see

him up the crags overhanging the water:

One day, with secret trembling (al-though I knew that Jacob and Stephen were following within call), I allured

and there, with frantic gesticulations and

greatly embarrassed. "Hello, bub, been in after grapes?"

"N-no, sir," stammered the lad ; "I-I

the gem for me, poor Jigger, and I was sorry to reward him so treacherously.

"Y-yes, sir, but grapes ain't good this

Woodman : and then tapping his own forehead in like manner, he added, with emphasis, "but it's all right up here, you bet !" fiend. Sickness cleared away some fogs from his brain, and rendered his mental Duncan was cornered then, surely; and he allowed Johannes Nemus Homo

and Homo is Latin for man. Ain't that The preceptor, in a certain sense, felt himself cornered, and after a little thought, while the school tittered, he

tapped his finger upon his forehead significantly, remarking at the same time : "Ah, John. I'm afraid there's some